



A BITTERSWEET LIFE

DIARY

MOM SAYS
EITHER EAT NOW
OR SHE'LL
THROW OUT
YOUR FOOD~



AH~
I'M NOT
GONNA
EAT!!!



HM??

BREEZE~



SMIFF SMIFF



HI~
I'M NANI~

FOR THE NEW YEAR,
I DECIDED TO GO
ON A DIET AND TO
WRITE A JOURNAL



COME AND SEE
HOW I'M GOING
TO DECORATE
MY JOURNAL
AND MAKE IT
PRETTY!



FIRST...
I'LL MARK
MY BIRTHDAY.
LIKE THIS..



SIS~
MOM SAYS TO
COME GET DINNER~

AND...
HUH?



SHUT UP!!
I'M IN THE
MIDDLE OF
SOMETHING SUPER
IMPORTANT!!



HEY!
WHAT'S THAT
SMELL?



WHISH~



MOM!
WHAT'RE YOU
MAKING?
BARBECUED
PORK?



OH IT SMELLS
LIKE BEEF!!
I WANNA
HAVE SOME
TOO!!



BEEF!!!
HAHAHA!!!



THAT DIARY WHO'S PAGES
ARE AS CRISP AND WHITE
AS FRESH-FALLEN SNOW



IS STILL BLANK 12 MONTHS LATER.



IS THAT
WHAT IT IS?
I'M RIGHT,
AREN'T I?

